

object, so far at least as to get fairly within the door. Considering the number of persons present, and how few there are that do not prefer the music of their own tongues to any other melody, the room was remarkably still—a compliment doled out by the young lady who sat at the piano, who played and sang with great skill and feeling. Julia's attention was soon attracted to her husband, who was standing on the opposite side of the room leaning against the wall, his arms folded across his breast, his eyes resting on the performer with a deep shade of melancholy was cast over his features. Julia's heart beat tumultuously. "Is it the music," thought she, "or the musician that thus rivets his attention? Would I knew who it is that plays and sings so sweetly! She did not remain long in doubt. The song finished, all voices were warm in its praise.

"How delightfully Miss Eldon plays! and with what feeling she sings!" exclaimed Mrs. Cunningham. "I never listened to a sweeter voice." The blood rushed to Julia's head, and back again to her heart, like a torrent; a vertigo seized her, and all the objects before her, were, for a moment, an indistinct whirling mass. But she did not faint; she did not even betray her feelings, though she took the first opportunity to leave the room, and obtain a seat. She felt that she was not conscious of all that was passing around her; she could not even think—the only felt. Her husband's voice was the first thing that aroused her attention. He was standing near her with another gentleman, but it was evident that neither of them were aware of her presence.

"Mrs. Brooks looks uncommonly well to-night," said Mr. Westbury's companion; "her dress is peculiarly becoming."

"It would be," said Mr. Westbury, "were it not for those blue ribbons; but I can think no lady looks well who has any of that odious color about her."

"It is one of the most beautiful and delicate colors in the world," said the other gentleman. "I wonder at your taste."

"It does finely in its place," said Mr. Westbury; "that is—in the heavens above our heads—but never about the person of a lady."

Julia wished her mantle and her girdle in Africa—"Yet why?" thought she. "I dare say he is ignorant that I have any of the color he so much dislikes about me." His heart belongs to another, and he cares not—minds not, how she is clad when he calls wife.

Mr. Westbury and his friend now moved to another part of the room, and it was as much as Julia could do, to answer with propriety the few remarks that a passing acquaintance now and then made to her. At length the company began to disperse, and presently Julia saw Mr. Westbury leading Miss Eldon from the room. His head was inclined towards her; a bright hectic spot was on his cheek, and he was speaking to her in the softest tone, as they passed near where Julia was sitting. Miss Eldon's eyes were raised to his face, while her countenance wore a mingled expression of pain and pleasure. Julia had just time enough to remark all this, ere they left the room. "Oh that I were away!" thought she—"that I were at home—that I were in my grave." She sat perfectly unconscious of all that was going forward, until Mr. Westbury came to her, inquiring "whether she meant to be the last to take leave."

Julia mechanically arose, mechanically made her parting compliments to Mrs. Brooks, and scarcely knew anything till she was at her own door. Just touching her husband's hand, she sprung from the carriage, and flew to her chamber. For a while she walked the floor in an agony of feeling. The constraint under which she labored, served but to increase the violence of her emotion, now that she was alone. At her feet she sat, why did I attend this party? At length thought she, "O, what have I not suffered." After awhile, however, her reason began to operate.

"What have I seen, that I ought not to have expected?" she asked herself. "What have I learned that I know not before?" except, she added, a trifling fact concerning my husband's taste. Julia thought long and deeply; her spirits became calm; she renewed former resolutions; looked to Heaven for wisdom to guide, and strength to sustain her—casting aside the mantle, which had hitherto been useless to her, she instinctively threw a shawl over her shoulders to conceal the unlucky girdle, and, though the hour was late, descended to the parlor. Mr. Westbury was sitting by a table, leaning his head on his hand. It was not easy for Julia to address him on any subject not too exciting to her feelings, and still more difficult perfectly to command her voice, that its tone might be those of ease and cheerfulness; yet she succeeded in doing both. The question she asked led Mr. Westbury to look up, and he was struck by the death-like paleness on her cheek. Julia could not resist the temptation, but she could not command the expression of her countenance—could not bid the blood rise or recede from her cheeks at her will. She knew not, indeed, that at this time she was pale; her own face was the last thing in her mind. Her husband had no sooner answered her question, than he added—"You had better retire, Mrs. Westbury. You look as if the fatigues of the evening had been too much for you."

"Fatigues of the evening!—Agonies, rather, thought Julia; but, thinking him too kind, she immediately retreated to her chamber.

Until this evening, Mr. Westbury had scarcely seen Miss E. since his marriage. He had avoided seeing her, being conscious that she retained her full power over his heart; and his sense of rectitude forbade his indulging in a passion for one woman, while the husband of another. Miss Eldon suspected this, and felt piqued at his power over himself. Her heart fluttered with satisfaction when she saw him enter Mrs. Brooks's drawing room; and she resolved to ascertain whether her influence over his affections were diminished. She was mortified and chagrined that, even here, he kept aloof from her, giving her only a passing bow, as he walked to another part of the room. It was with unusual pleasure that she complied with a request to sit to the piano, for she well knew the power of music—of her own music over his heart. Never before had she touched the keys with so much interest. She did her best—that best was pre-eminently good, and she soon found that she had fixed the attention of him whom alone she could so easily win. At length one or two modern songs, she began one that she had learned at Mr. Westbury's request, at the period when he used to visit her almost daily. It was Berna's "Ye banks and braes o' bonnie Doon," with which a great favorite. When Miss Eldon came to the close—

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

**MINNESOTA DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.**—The Democratic Convention which met at St. Paul on Thursday made the following nominations:

For Governor—H. H. Sibley.  
For Lieutenant Governor—W. Holcomb.  
For Representatives to Congress—George L. Becker, W. W. Phelps, J. M. Cavanaugh.  
For Delegate to Congress—W. W. Kingsbury.

**ABANDONMENT OF A RAILROAD.**—Chicago, Sept. 23.—The Fond du Lac railroad has made an assignment of its effects.

Messrs. Parson & Brooks, extensive paper manufacturers, have failed.

**THE BANKS OF RHODE ISLAND.**—Providence, Sept. 23.—The Warwick Bank has resumed payment. The banks generally are moving in concert, and are disposed to help each other and their solvent dealers.

**THE FAILURE OF THE HARTFORD COUNTY BANK.**—Hartford, Ct., Sept. 23.—The capital of the Hartford County Bank, reported as failed, is three hundred thousand dollars. The Bank has been in difficulty some time.

**BANK ENJOINED.**—Hartford, Ct., Sept. 23.—The Bank commissioners have enjoined the Bank of Hartford County, and the doors of the institution have been closed.

**HEAVY FAIRING.**—Philadelphia, Sept. 23.—The well known and extensive dry goods house of Messrs. Galt & Co., has suspended. Their liabilities are nearly \$700,000.

## THE AMERICAN.

WASHINGTON, SEPTEMBER 28, 1857.

**Cardinal Maxims.**

1st. The Federal Union must be maintained.

2d. The reserved rights of the States must be respected.

3d. The decisions of the Supreme Court must be enforced.

4th. A union of Church and State must be prevented.

5th. The rights of conscience must be guaranteed.

6th. American interests must be promoted.

7th. An American nationality must be cherished.

8th. Sectional agitation must be terminated.

9th. Foreign paupers and criminals must be excluded.

10. The naturalization laws must be amended.

11th. "Squatter sovereignty" and alien suffrage must be repudiated.

12th. Americans must rule America.

**AGENTS FOR THE AMERICAN.**

For First, Second, Third and Fourth Wards, Henry Johnson, residence 409 K street.

For Georgetown, (The Embodiment.)

For Sixth Ward, John L. Smith, residence 1010 K street.

For Fifth and Seventh Wards, MORTIMER SMALLWOOD, No. 374, North Capitol street, between B and C.

HENRY DODGE, Agent for Alexandria.

See first page.

**SLAVERY AGITATION.**

Providence has so wisely ordered all things that there is seldom an evil without some good resulting therefrom; and oftentimes that which for the moment appears to be evil is found to be only the means which the Wise Disposer of all things has used for effecting a great good to mankind—as destructive storms, terrible in their fury, are the means by which the atmosphere is purified and rendered salubrious and healthful and the large sections of populous cities, though for the moment considered and spoken of as "awful calamities," and which are perhaps the cause of much human suffering, are nevertheless blessings to such cities, as was that of London, in 1665, by their being the means of purifying them of the most destructive and contagious diseases. Until that terrible fire occurred in London, and laid a large portion of the city in ashes, the plague was a fixed inhabitant of that city, but from that time it disappeared.

But what blessing is to flow from the agitation of the subject of slavery, we cannot possibly divine. To us it seems to be an evil wholly unmixed by any resultant good. It has not benefited the North, and surely it has not benefited the negro. It has loosened one's bonds, but only compelled the master to tighten them, while it has served to plant discontent in the mind of the slave, and, of course, to render him less happy and cheerful.

And while it has benefited one, it has engendered hatred and heart-burnings between brethren of the same family, belonging to different sections of country, and accustomed to different habits, usages, and modes of living. It has drawn a broad, deep line—now, we fear, irradicable—from the Atlantic Ocean to the Rocky Mountains, severing the United States into Northern States and Southern States, or "the North" and "the South," and it has strained the bands which hold these two sections together to their utmost endurance. It has engendered a hostility between the two which a half century of non-agitation cannot wholly eradicate; it has kept the whole country in a state of turmoil and ill temper for more than twenty years, and it has thrown into Congress the most disturbing elements—noisy agitators on one side, and fiery on the other—flint and steel, from the clash of which sparks have been constantly emitted and thrown upon the country as upon combustible materials, thus keeping up an endless burning.

Wise, cool-headed, patriotic men have not ceased to lament this state of things, nor to endeavor to put a stop to the evil; but their efforts have thus far been unavailing, though we know the time is approaching when their voice may be heard and heeded by the people. The folly and evils of agitation are beginning to be more palpably realized, and the country already shows signs of nausea when the subject is mentioned.

We have another ground for hoping that agitation is about to cease, namely, the declaration of one of the heretofore loudest agitators, the Richmond Enquirer, "that, as the affairs of the nation are at present in the keeping of the National Democracy, there can be no necessity for further agitation!" This language implies very clearly that so long as the Democrats have possession of "the spoils of office," there is no necessity for agitating the subject of slavery; but that in case they should be turned out, neck and heels, it would become necessary for them again to resort to the old game of agitation. We hope, however, that when it once ceases, it will be found utterly impossible to revive it.

The following closing remarks of an article on this subject, in the Louisville Journal, so exactly express our own views that we take pleasure in quoting and adopting them.

"In the face of the incontrovertible fact that the slavery question is one which has always been and must ever be a mischievous burning, serving in the hands of unscrupulous politicians, almost the only hands into which it ever gets, simply to delude the people of both sections of the Union and bring them into hostile political collision on a point which really has no more to do with politics than has the color of their eyes or the shape of their noses, in the teeth of this multiplied and cumulative proof of the utter emptiness and falsity and destructiveness of the whole thing, shall the sound, conservative portion of the Union still longer countenance the miserable farce, or shall it boldly strike it from its platform, and declare in favor of its exclusion from the politics of the nation? For ourselves, we do not hesitate to say, down and away with it. We have had enough of it. Let us return to better counsels, to wiser measures, to higher interests. Let us resume the proper business of parties, leaving the fire of faction to flicker and die of exhaustion. Let us extinguish agitation. Upon any other ground, it is obviously the most transparent of follies for a party to undertake to become national on a strictly sectional question. It is a contradiction in things. It is the very height of absurdity. If any illustration of so plain a proposition were needed, the present attitude of the Democratic party would furnish it. A hollow organization certainly never existed. Split into countless jarring factions, with its central representative vainly quivering and blinking at each in turn, how unutterably ridiculous are its sounding pretensions to nationality! Its boasted harmony does not even amount to a plausible hoax. It is a glaring mockery. The slavery question has shattered the ill-assorted party right and left, and it must shatter every party that recognizes its groundless claims as a positive element in the national politics.

"Let, however, this apple of discord, as frail and unsubstantial as the golden ones that beguiled the footsteps of Atalanta, be hurled from the political arena, and all obstacle to the union of the moderate and judicious men of the entire country is removed. With its exclusion, questions of real national import will at once rise into commanding view, the formation of a splendid and triumphant conservative party becomes not only possible but inevitable, and the peace and

permanency of the Union are assured beyond all shadow of peril against the blight of fanaticism and the scourge of treason. Shall it be excluded, and these glorious results secured, or shall we go on in the old circle of trickery and defeat? Shall this irrelevant and unbusinesslike question be cut off view, and a new and intelligent organization of parties in accordance with true political affinities take place, or shall political power in this country continue to be for the future, what it has been for the last few years of the past, the price of chicanery and the unbusinesslike recompense of fraud? Are not the prudent, thinking men of all sections sick, thoroughly, heartily sick, of this double-tongued and overbearing harping on the slavery question, and ready to leap from the discordant instrument on the willows? Are not the masses of the people, is not the great heart of the nation, anxious to vex the question no more? It is time that we had a frank expression of opinion on this point. Let the organs of public sentiment speak out."

**REMOVALS, APPOINTMENTS, &c.**

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Press—Forney's paper—says:

"It has been decided to remove Wm. F. Phillips, the Auditor of the Treasury for the Post Office Department, and otherwise called the Auditor, and Hugh J. Anderson, the Commissioner of Customs. Dr. Tate, of Virginia, is to take the place of the former, on the 1st of October next, and Governor Ingham, of Connecticut, the place of the latter, sometime during the approaching December."

He also says:

"There are a great many applicants in Washington to represent the United States abroad at foreign courts. In this matter, I am assured, that there will be no removals and appointments until after the meeting of Congress, unless in cases where necessity demands the filling of a vacancy. The number of aspirants for diplomatic honors is one hundred and sixty-seven, and it represents almost every State of the Union—New York being foremost in its patriotism to do the country's bidding."

This "rotation" practice is by no means approved by those who are its victims. They say that it is a mere excuse for removing those whom the administration, or any head of a department desires to get rid of, and is not adopted as a universal rule. Hence they consider it unjust, partial and deceptive. The practice applied by democrats to whigs, is all right; but when applied to democrats, either by whigs or democrats, it is all wrong.

The Second Auditor, appointed as a whig, by General Taylor, had the good luck to be rotated from that office into the place of Assistant Secretary of the Treasury.

**DISGUISED OLD STEAMERS BY GIVING THEM NEW NAMES.**

The steamer Norfolk, which foundered in Chesapeake bay, was the old, worn out Penobscot, that ran between Boston and Bangor until she ran her reputation around. She was then brought to Philadelphia and ran several years as freight and passenger boat between that city and Norfolk. Her name was then changed to hide her old age, and she was running between Philadelphia and Norfolk, when she went down in a storm.

The Central America, was the old George Law; so much disliked, and having so bad a name that passengers avoided her. She had her name changed. The Philadelphia Press states that Dr. Happerett, one of the secretaries of the Board of Domestic Missions of the Presbyterian Church, wrote home that he should leave California on a certain day, provided the George Law was not the connecting steamer on this side of the line. The George Law was the connecting steamer, but disguised as the Central America, and thus he was allured to his death.

We commence the publication to-day, of one of the most beautiful stories ever written in the United States. It possesses a deep and absorbing interest, and its moral tone is of the highest cast. It first appeared twenty years ago. It was copied into one of the daily papers of Philadelphia, and such was the demand for it among all classes, and especially the Quakers, that the Editor was obliged to have it re-set and a large second edition of it printed.

This story alone is worth a year's subscription to the American. It will be concluded in our next issue, and be followed by others of a thrilling character.

**A VOICE FROM THE TOMB.**

The following extract from one of Washington's letters, dated 28th March, 1790, is respectfully recommended to the attention of politicians, platform-makers, and political parties. "Common danger brought the States into confederacy, and on their union our safety and importance depend. A spirit of accommodation was the basis of the present Constitution. Can it be expected, then, that the southern or eastern parts of the empire will succeed in all their measures? Certainly not."

We present the above as an answer to a question propounded to us by an esteemed correspondent, namely: whether we intend to advocate southern views and doctrines, or northern?

**A NEW SECOND COMPTROLLER.**

We learn that Mr. Madison Cutts, formerly a clerk in the Second Comptroller's office, has been appointed Second Comptroller in the place of Dr. Brodhead.

Mr. Cutts is the father-in-law of Mr. Douglas, and is none the less remembered for having applied for admission to the Know-Nothing council of the Second Ward.

A mighty fine thing to be father-in-law to a mighty magnificent three-tailed Basher.

**THE REPUBLIC.**

A new Republican paper appeared in this city on Tuesday, under the above title. It is a neat well-filled sheet, and indicates both ability and industry. Its principles stand out prominently in the Prospectus of the Editor, and in its editorial columns, and we presume it will have a large circulation in the Northern and Western States.

Mr. George W. Weston, late of Maine, is Editor and Proprietor. Daniel R. Goodloe, assistant editor.

The paper is, for the present, published semi-weekly and weekly, but is to become a daily on the assembling of Congress.

We have been credibly informed by a gentleman who overheard the conversation, that a short time since travelling in the cars to Baltimore, Captain Tyler said to the conductor, that he had received orders to be present in Baltimore with his Marines on the day of election, and asked how far it was from the depot to the Mayor's office? We understood the reply to be, "It matters not how far; the distance, whether long or short, will be all the same to you, for not a man of you will live to reach it."

The Emperor Napoleon has addressed the following letter to the French Ambassador in London, enclosing a contribution to the Indian relief fund: "I send you £1,000 sterling as my personal subscription in favor of the officers and soldiers cruelly afflicted in India. I also send you \$400,000, the result of the subscription of the Imperial Guard. We have not forgotten the generous subscription of the Queen and of the English people at the time of the inundations."

## "THE GREAT STEELE."

The Louisville Journal wishes "to know what justification, or excuse, if any, the Democratic organs set up for that scandalous business of the Fort Snelling reserve, where, as the country knows, an immensely valuable tract was privately sold by the choicest favorites as duty pollards per acre, when it would, at public auction or at any private sale open to fair competition, have brought at least fifty or one hundred dollars per acre."

In truth, there can be no justification of this vile job, nor any plausible apology for it. It was neither more nor less than an open, palpable, and direct sacrifice of a large and important national interest to the rewarding of partisan favorites.

The thing was as bad, just as bad, as the grabbing of half a million of dollars from the United States Treasury for the same purpose would have been. And the administration, says the President himself, is responsible for the inquiry, whether he knew beforehand what was to be done and assented to it or not. He certainly knows now what has been done, and he assents to it by keeping in office those who did it.

"Very much could justly be said in favor of the allowance of the famous Galpin claim, that is, the allowance of interest upon a debt, the principal of which had many years before been acknowledged by the government, and the duty pollards ingeniously to save one plausible word in extenuation of the corruption in the affair of the Fort Snelling sale. That sale shows that all kinds of dishonesty and malfeasance in office may be expected to be practiced to the very end of the Buchanan administration."

**AMERICANISM IN NEW YORK.**—The New York press seems to be unanimous in regarding the ticket nominated by the American State Convention as one of the best ever placed before the people of that State. The Rochester American says:

"There is no disguising the fact, that the prospect of success for the American party at the coming State election has vastly improved within the last week. It seems to be the universal opinion that the Democratic Convention has, in a great measure, thrown away the chances which that party possessed to secure an easy victory, by nominating one of the weakest tickets ever presented for the suffrages of the people of this State."

The improved feeling was felt before the recent nominations were made. Now it is seen and acknowledged. The Auburn American says:

"The American party in the State of New York will poll a larger vote in November, 1857, than it ever polled before. Mark this prediction! The Presidential and Congressional vote of last November had little to do with the vote of next November. The fust and nonsense conjured up in the popular mind about 'Bleeding Kansas,' have passed away. That storm is over. They cannot again distract the good judgment of calm and sensible voters. The vote will fall put squarely in politics just where political matters, in all the places and aspects, belong. There will be no delusion, no tempest of passion, no false issues."

**ASSASSINATION OF THE BRITISH MINISTER AT LIMA.**—The Callao correspondent of the Panama Star and Herald gives the following account of the murder of Mr. Sullivan, the British Minister at Lima:

News has just been sent from Lima that Mr. Sullivan, the British Minister at Lima, was assassinated by six Peruvians. The victim has gone to Paris in search of Admiral Bruce. It is supposed that he was murdered for the British interference in the matter of the Tumbes and Loa.

Mr. Sullivan was dining alone, when six men, most of whom were first three shots, one of which is fatal, having entered the room and passed up into the lounge. After the deed was done, one of them exclaimed: 'I am now satisfied,' and they all disappeared. As yet, no one is suspected of it. There is a desire on the part of the Peruvians to destroy the whole matter as the result of an intrigue with a lady."

**THE LAST VESSEL FROM THE WRACK OF THE CENTRAL AMERICA.**—NO MORE LIVES SAVED.—Boston, Sept. 24.—The mysterious or unknown schooner which passed under the stern of the last steamer Central America on the evening of the wreck, and regarding which mention has been made in several statements of the passengers, proves to have been the schooner El Dorado, Captain Stone. She arrived at this port this afternoon, and the captain makes the following report: "On the 11th instant, in lat. 29 40, long. 75 20, experienced a terrible hurricane, during the prevalence of which she lost her masts. On the 12th, at half past 6 p. m., in lat. 21 25, lon. 77 10, spote the steamer Central America, the wind at that time blowing a gale. We laid under her lee until 9 30 the following morning. Her lights disappeared at 45 minutes after 7 the previous evening. Wreck ship and run as near as possible to the spot, but saw nothing of the wreck or the passengers, either from the deck or aloft."

It had been hoped that this schooner, the lights of which had still been seen by some of the rescued after the wreck, had succeeded in picking up some of the unfortunate passengers; but she neither brings any nor did she see anything of them or the vessel on the morning following the wreck of the Central America. The passengers, therefore, that the remainder of the passengers, officers and crew will never be heard from more.

**REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.**—New York, Sept. 24.—The Republican State Convention met at Syracuse yesterday, and made its nominations as follows:—For Judge of Appeals, Timothy F. Jenkins, of Onondaga; Secretary of State, Almon M. Clapp, of Erie; Comptroller, Robert Dennison, of Orange; Treasurer, John T. Hodgson, of Columbia; Attorney General, W. Curtis Noyes, of New York City; State Engineer, George Geddes, of Onondaga; Prison Inspector, Thomas Kirkpatrick, of Albany; Canal Commissioner, Ariel F. Thurston.

**Market.**

BALTIMORE, Sept. 25.—Flour is steady; City Mills, Ohio, and Howard street, \$5.50. Wheat is unchanged; red \$1.25@1.30; white \$1.35@1.45. Corn is firm; yellow 75@77. Whiskey is quiet; City 22 1/2@23. cash, 24 1/2@25. on time; Ohio 24@25. cash and on time.

**Bank Suspension.**

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 25.—The Bank of Pennsylvania, in this city, has suspended specie payments by a resolution of the Board of Directors. There is much excitement in consequence.

The Bank of Pennsylvania's suspension is complete; but the President says it was caused by the action of the Board against it, and the losses sustained by recent failures of dry goods men. He says that it is so as a matter of temporary aid, and that the capital is untouched.

The Girard Bank is giving specie for its notes, but depositors' checks will not be honored until one o'clock.

A heavy run on the City Bank, and all the counters of Banks are besieged with depositors and not holders.

There is much alarm, and almost a suspension of business.

1 1/2 p. m.—The Girard Bank is only paying specie for \$5 and \$10's, the larger notes and checks being refused.

The Commercial Bank, and several others, are taking the same course, promising to resume full business to-morrow.

The excitement is intense.

The Bank of Pennsylvania has the State fund, and the Girard Bank the City funds.

**APPOINTED.**—Henry L. Martin, Esq., of Miss, has been appointed to the \$2,000 clerkship in the General Land Office made vacant by the resignation of Wm. Steiger, Esq.

**BLUE RIDGE TUNNEL COMPLETED.**—A note dated the 15th, from Col. Crozet, the Chief Engineer on the Blue Ridge railroad, to the editor of the Charlotteville Jeffersonian, states that the grading of the tunnel is now being laid. This will be a work of but a few days, and the cars may then be run through as soon as the President and Directors of the Central Railroad Company shall think proper to do so.

Snooks' wife loves to make bread, because it cleans her hands beautifully.

## THE NEWS.

**BROOKLYN NAVY YARD.**—It is understood that the Secretary of the Navy has signified to the commander of the yard that hereafter each member of Congress from the adjoining congressional district is to have the nomination of an equal quota of the workmen employed upon the public works, subject to the approval of the commandant. Hitherto, one or two members of Congress have controlled pretty much all the appointments. The new tender inspector, Mr. Orr, has made several appointments in his department, which it is said have obtained the approval of Com. Smith, the chief of the Bureau of Yards and Docks. So says the New York Times.

The number of men now employed in all the departments is 1,740. The foundation for the new building for the Bureau of Provisions and Stores is all excavated, and a considerable portion complete. It is to be 300 feet long by 160 feet wide, and, like the other buildings, two stories high. The new purchase is nearly all filled up, and the sewers nearly completed. The filling in of the plot for the main barracks is progressing.

**Synopsis of returns of Grand Divisions to the National Division of the Order of Sons of Temperance of North America, from January 1, 1856, to December 31, 1857.**

Number of grand divisions, 41; number of divisions in actual operation, 2,051; number admitted, 26,768; number suspended, 3,466; number expelled, 13,888; deaths, 474; violated pledge, 8,574; reinstated, 9,974; violated pledge second time, 1,342; contributing members, 71,283; cash received, \$182,538; paid for benefits, \$860; cash on hand, including money invested, \$801,128; total expenses, (exclusive of benefits), \$115,329; public temperance meetings held, 2,589; temperance tracts distributed, 169,928; percentage to grand divisions, \$15.81; number of representatives to grand divisions, 1,749; number of representatives to national divisions, 324; percentage to national division, \$708.21.

**Wool.**—The Cleveland Plaindealer estimates that the aggregate crop of this year will exceed that of 1856 by three millions of pounds. The prices paid for the greater portion range from 40 to 50 cents, and in some of the best districts 55 and 60 cents have been paid. The amount of cash distributed in Ohio alone for wool this year, exceeds six millions of dollars. This State has become the leading wool-growing one in the Union. The increased quantity is not due entirely to the increased number of sheep, but partly to the fact that the shearing occurred a month later this year than last, and the increase of the growth of wool during this time affords an increase of eight percent to the clip. Within a few years past, the eastern States have, to a considerable extent, abandoned the competition, and left Ohio to furnish the best wool now grown. The counties in the centre of that State are now as famous for their fine wool as they formerly were for their great crops of wheat.

The New York correspondent of the Intelligencer, under date Sept. 23, says:

"Miss Juliana May made a very successful debut at Niblo's this evening. The house was crowded by a brilliant and critical audience, who gave decided manifestations of pleasure derived from the first public effort of our fair young countrywoman. Among those who were singularly attracted to her was Vestrali, the distinguished artist. Miss May's voice is one of much richness, and her intonation is fine. She sang with great ease, and brought out the high notes without strain or effort. Her reception was all that herself or friends could desire; and notwithstanding the fact that it was her first appearance here in over, we may look for a more perfect display of her fine powers. She cannot fail to have a brilliant career wherever she goes."

**Synopsis of the quarterly report of the subordinate divisions of the Sons of Temperance to the Grand Division of Maryland, from April 1 to July 1, 1857.**

Number of divisions, 47; initiated, 157; admitted by card, 83; withdrawn, 13; suspended, 42; expelled for violating pledge, 38; expelled for other causes, 18; violated pledge, 24; signed over, 11; violated second time, 6; reinstated, 17; deaths, 8; contributing members, 1,653; receipts, \$1,294.32; paid for expenses, 100.00; degrees, \$95.40; paid for expenses, 100.00; expended for benefits, \$268; funeral benefits, \$206; cash on hand, \$19,899.97; number of temperance meetings held, 18.

**Major Poore, the wheelbarrow man, at the banquet the other night in Louisville, said:**

"In old Kentucky, everywhere, say, I have been greeted by gentlemen, with their hearts in their right hands, their right hands in mine, and (must I say it?) with bottles of unequalled 'old Bourbon' in their left hands."

"Long, long be my heart with rich memories filled, like a vase in which roses have once been distilled; You may break, you may ruin the vase if you will; But the scent of that Bourbon will linger there still."

**CURE FOR AGUE AND FEVER.**—The following recipe has been often proved and as often successful in curing this distressing malady, so prevalent at this season of the year. We publish it for the benefit of all who may be disposed to make trial of its virtue. It has never failed.

Best Peruvian bark, half ounce; safe wormwood, twenty grains; best port wine, half a pint. Make three doses. Take one every morning, in the absence of chill or fever.

**RELIGIOUS ITEMS.**—The Synod (Presbyterian) of Virginia will meet at the Assembly's Church, of this city, on the third Wednesday in October, at half past seven p. m. The opening sermon will be delivered by the Rev. Charles H. Reed, D. D., of Richmond, Va.

The Presbytery of the District of Columbia meets at Lisbun, Howard county, Md., on the 1st Tuesday in October, at 11 a. m. The opening sermon will be delivered by the Rev. Halsey Dunning, of Baltimore. Much interest is felt in this meeting of the Presbytery.

**PARTS OF SPEECH.**—It is asserted that in the English language proper, apart from technical and scientific terms, there are 10,000 nouns, 40 pronouns, 7,200 adjectives, 8,000 verbs, 60 propositions, 19 conjunctions, 68 interjections, and two articles. According to Webster's Dictionary, there are one hundred thousand words in the language.

It is stated that Mr. Henry Dwight, who died